

A PEEP AT POMPEII.

A Herald Correspondent Takes a Stroll Through its Streets.

THE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

Advertising Note: Modern Idea—Notes of Characters Formed Two Thousand Years Ago—The Bathing Places.

For THE SUNDAY HERALD.

With deep awe, all intelligent persons view the silent past; all peoples of those rare old times they call heroes, and the true heroes are praised as gods. This is true human instinct, and a few centuries may place like laurels, or even greater, on all who have been honored with existence, in the progressive nineteenth century. We now drive and cautiously trust the spots where early races have dwelt, as they may have themselves searched for relics in the abodes of still earlier peoples. For example, during our

VISIT TO THE ACROPOLIS.

At Athens, a German professor was carrying on a deep search in that noted place, at Herodotus, near twenty-three hundred years ago, may have done in the then no less famous quarters of old Egypt.

And the relics found, how rare, how in spring! They teach the mode of life, they even give the features of the beings for ages silent. A rare old coin, with the image of some hero of antiquity, is a prize in which we all delight, while the marble busts of the famous ones, are trophies for kings and rulers.

If a helmet, a rusty spear head, a seal ring, or a domestic utensil is of such interest, because hauled down from the good old days we read of, how intensely interesting must not places be where we can study the every day life, habits and customs in full, of the mortals whom we now so greatly honor. Such a place is

THE FAIR RENOWNED POMPEII.

Whereas the name is so well known, we believe many are as we were before a favorable visit to the noted place, not so well acquainted with its wonders, that have now been before the world for over a generation. With this thought, we treat a subject in public prints, that many a reader has touched on before. Yet Pompeii possesses a secret power that captivates, I may almost say, melts the soul; and when once beheld, one feels like it is a constant delight to think and talk of its ruins. In other times and places, one single edifice, a temple, a theater, a tomb, that had escaped the wreck of ages, would have enchanted us, nay, an arch, the remnant of a wall, even one solitary column, was beheld with veneration; but to discover a single ancient house, the abode of a Roman in his privacy, the scene of his domestic hours, was an object of fond and hopeless longing. Here not a temple, nor a theater, nor a column, nor a house, but a whole city rises before us, untouched, unaltered, the very same as it was eighteen hundred years ago, when inhabited by Romans.

LET US ENTER.

To do so costs two francs, and we get a guide to pilot us in its ancient streets. We get an impression, on our first visit, much similar to that of the old woman when visiting the colosseum at Rome; she declared it was really out of repair. Imagine a whole city, with a capacity for about fifty thousand inhabitants, standing in naked walls, a story high, and you get a fine picture of our first view of Pompeii. The guide first leads to the right, immediately after entering the gate, to what is called the forum. It is a sad-looking ruin, when we consider the treasures carried past it from the city to embellish the museum at Naples, not by, and he scattered over Europe; yet, it is well worth a few moments' time. Here are the fossil remains of human beings buried by the ashes of

THE TERRIBLE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS. In A. D. 79. See the agonies of death on the features of the face, and the contorted limbs of the muscles as they writhed in pain. When they were discovered, some bodies were in a position that told long stories; one man grasped a javelin as he lay in the center of the street; a steward was found by his master's door, with the key still in his hand; a faithful Roman sentinel was by his post of duty, his weapon near by, which post he had not left, though the city was near forsaken at the dire disaster. More than sixty bodies have been exhumed, but they are not all here in the museum; only a few bodies remain, and the rest are in the hands of the people of the city, who are not so fond of the points of death in a striking way.

We are next led along a principal street toward the center of the market place. As we walk along we may observe the ruins of chariots, formed two thousand years ago; and, on either side of the street in convenient quarters, are the ruins of shops or part where the water flowed out, worn smooth by the application of

THOUSANDS OF ROMAN LIPS.

Lead water pipes lead to these fountains, and they resemble much the pipes in use in our times. We observe that streets are so narrow that the wheels of the carriages indicated by the ruins in the paving (they are four feet apart), could not pass each other, showing us they must have had certain times for coming in and going out. This pavement of a hard volcanic stone, and the stones are neatly fitted together, though not set in regular forms or shapes. The streets remind us very much of the modern Italian streets, and the buildings appear similar. Many open-faced shops are along principal streets, and wine shops are very frequent. The wine seller kept his wines in large earthen vessels, sunk in the street, and counter, so that when the covers were placed on, they lay flat with the top of the bar. Most of these counters, or bars, are of fine marble, and marble is common to the city. Signs are painted over many shops, and we can see that

THE COLORED WINE OVERFLOWING, though now much faded. We may also learn by walking through the principal streets, that advertising is not altogether an invention of the present age. "Baccards and posters" cover the streets, and many portions of walls were well worked over with the painter's brush. In the public quarters, were panels evidently set apart for public use, and they served much as our newspapers do now. When first found, they gave announcements of an election on hand when the city was destroyed; and several parties had their several candidates names placed up to good advantage, with the names of those who recommended or nominated them. These have mostly all been removed to the museum at Naples and elsewhere, but many public announcements are still to be seen. Some ordinances of the city are cut in stone and posted conspicuously; and the emperor Titus had some orders posted likewise.

AT THE PUBLIC MARKET PLACE.

our guide shows us many public buildings, among which is a temple of Isis and a fine public bath for men. The style of architecture is Doric, and the columns are of burnt brick plastered around with a fine cement. They lack the symmetry seen in the Grecian work, and the buildings appear low and bulky. In the bath for men we can note what fine times these old Romans had in their good sociable mode of life. The bathing places are dry, but we may enjoy the marble seats so long vacant. After resting a little, there is a desire to romp in the same spacious yard, where the hardy men of old had their gymnastic sports. There are many baths in this aristocratic little city, and many belong to private villas. The good inhabitants seem to have had glorious times in their way, which was not so rugged as our modern comforts as one would suppose. Among the many public buildings and places of resort, they had

A SHALY LITTLE THEATRE which would seat over four thousand. It was built, or rather cut in the side of the hill, like most of the ancient theatres, and

the after tier of stone seats, ran up the sloping sides of the hill. The stage is narrow, but probably well adapted to the more reciting of a play, as seems to have been their mode. Some little machinery was used in connection with the stage. Several triumphal arches yet grace the streets; statues of noted men in all public places, and due honors seem to have been given all heroes. The pleasures of a kind which we would rather not notice, were common. Not a few streets were the abodes of the women who lent themselves to unholy purposes. The freedom of the streets they occupied and the stone furniture of their vile uses, are shocking to all sightseers who gain admittance. Many of the statues and pictures found are so obscene that they are hid from public gaze. The city was a resort of rich men of Rome, and nature is so lavish of her beauties that there must have been a favorite resort. Cleopatra is known to have had a villa here, and we do not like to connect the learned Roman's name with

THE LICENTIOUSNESS OF THE CITY.

The villas of these noted rich men of Rome are elegant to behold; the rooms are generally small, but every wall is frescoed, and the mosaics on the floors are an interesting study. On the threshold of many of these buildings, engraved in large characters in mosaic, is the word *salve* (welcome), indicating, it may be supposed, the readiness of the host to welcome his guests. The Pompeians were great lovers of art, and statues adorn the interior of dwellings, and the domestic places; even the ordinary utensils of the kitchen were fashioned in a remarkable manner, and far more artistic than those of the present day; they are specimens of art that evoke the admiration of every beholder.

Many bakeries existed, and some of

THE OVENS WERE FULL OF BREAD

when found. The loaves may be seen at the museum of Naples. They are round, and weigh about two pounds; some are stamped to indicate they are of wheat flour. Different grains were also found, and may be seen at the same place. In connection with a bakery, are some unsightly stone mills. They are formed of two large blocks of stone of considerable size, and being placed together, so they resemble somewhat huge hourglasses. The upper stone alone turned, and the grain was crushed between them. Sometimes the servants of the place turned the mill; at other times slaves, for some misdemeanor, had their eyes put out, and then they were set to work at grinding, by pushing on a long sweepers pole.

A large portion of this morning's Herald might be taken up with the description of this wonderful, ancient city and its contents; the forum, the many places of amusement, the amphitheater where gladiatorial combats were once engaged in, the arenas, the shops, the stables, are all interesting.

IDEAS FOR DRESS.

Only the flowers that are in season are suitable for hat trimming.

White and yellow is a very popular combination in bridesmaids' dresses.

Fashion dictates that the straight skirts of evening gowns shall be excessively full.

Silk petticoats are now lined with flannel. This obviates the necessity of wearing more than one.

Unmitigated flatness at the back is a striking feature of the costumes just received from abroad.

French washing chemist is a new material, which is particularly designed for utility gowns and children's costumes.

Small capotes are of straw, guipure or of gold colored tulle, trimmed with delicate wreaths of flowers and foliage.

New and luxurious tea gowns are sent over made of black or deep violet velvet, with embroidered borders of fine gold leaves.

White satin shoes for evening wear have the entire toe piece of open work pearl and minute gold bead lattice embroidery.

Soutache braids are still highly popular on certain styles of dress, being put on in rows or crossing each other in quaint fashion.

The new felt bonnets are beautifully soft and fine and dyed in all the autumn shades—dark, pale and neutral—to match street costumes.

The popular colors for foundation slips for black lace gowns are Persian mauve, terra cotta and English cherry, a brilliant shade of red.

Escural passementerie is new and is an open cord trimming in Vandyke points. It comes in many colors, but always with a black foundation.

Young ladies will wear many pretty shirt waists and blouses, more or less Russian in style, and wear them even for dinner and theatre dress evenings.

Golden brown and fiddle gray are beautifully combined in tailor made carriage costumes of royal armor and ladies' cloth of exquisitely fine texture.

Many of the stylish wool gowns have pretty loose waists of silk, belted and worn with Beau Brummel coats that have loose fronts and jersey fitting backs.

An exquisite dinner gown is of milk white India cashmere, demi-trained and with Greek draperies bordered with a wide red embroidered in gold and silver cords.

A high, wired collar and small hood are effective additions to seal plush mantles, and similar collars of plush or fur are very stylish upon directoire capes of cloth.

Genuine green acorns in their tiny cups and surrounded by shining dark green oak leaves, appear upon some of the large directoire hats for early autumn wear.

The very long gloves are to be displaced by comparatively short ones, the change being brought about in order to display the wide bracelets that are again to be reinstated.

A new light wool fabric is called Austrian serge. It is beautifully fine, and as it does not wrinkle easily, like Henrietta cloth, it is destined to take its place in the formation of utility costumes.

The "reefer" is a popular jacket with youthful wearers, and made in mahogany, Roman red or blue cloth, will be worn during the entire autumn, and in heavier cloaking fabrics for the winter.

Traveling dresses for autumn brides will be made variously of Indiana cloth, Turkish melton, glaze mohair, bordered English serge and of finely woven French camel's hair, which is a marked favorite in London and Paris.

Melmonier recently said to a lady who remarked, upon visiting his new house, that she raised pictures of his own from among the beautiful things with which he had adorned the rooms: "Ah, madam, they are too dear to allow me to keep them."

A check for several thousand dollars sent to Pope Leo XIII from Newark, N. J., has been returned through the regular channels to the Newark bank on which it was drawn, duly indorsed by the pope. The handwriting is neat and even. The check will be kept as a souvenir.

MAJ. E. A. BURKE.

An Ex-Treasurer of Louisiana Who Is Accused of Fraud.

For the last ten years the most prominent name in Louisiana has been that of Maj. E. A. Burke. He first became well known throughout the United States as the director general of the great New Orleans exposition, and there can be no question that he was more instrumental than any other man in carrying forward this tremendous enterprise.

Such an affair as the exposition was required a man of phenomenal energy at its head, and Maj. Burke endeavored himself more than ever to the people of New Orleans by the way he put through the great enterprise. Finally he broke down both in health and purse, and was obliged to resign. For ten years he was state treasurer of Louisiana, and now he has been accused of fraud in connection with the state funds. Two parties have risen up, one in his defense, the other against him. This controversy has again brought the name of Maj. Burke before the people.

Whether he is guilty or not is not to the purpose of this article. This man has had a remarkable career, although it is obscured in many places by doubt, and all will be interested in learning how he succeeded in the space of ten years in becoming the foremost man in Louisiana, not only politically but also in popularity. Let us first consider his career before he went to New Orleans. This part of his life is involved in some obscurity. Conflicting tales have been told about him. But from the most authentic sources the following facts have been gleaned:

Maj. Burke's father was an Irishman, and his name was O'Brien. The son, however, afterwards changed his name from O'Brien to Burke. He was born in 1840, and was 13 years old when he was sent to school in Louisville, Ky. His father was in the army, and one day the boy had learned from him that he had failed in his business. The boy, not having the means to continue his education, applied for a position in a railroad office. He had a smattering of telegraphy, which stood him in good stead, for he was given a position as line operator on a small station. But such was the boy's nature—aggressive, quick to learn and ambitious—that it was not long before he was promoted to the agency at a larger point, and we find him, at the age of 17, division superintendent of the road, with 500 men under his charge.

Then the war clouds began to gather overhead and young Burke joined his father in Texas, where he secured a position on a railroad, but soon afterwards joined the Confederate army. It was not long before an accident happened which shows better than anything else the powers and capabilities of the man, and which was the stepping stone to a position of great influence. It happened that one day the young man who was then a private soldier was in the ranks of the commanding general of the army, who was bewailing the fact that no wagons or carts could then be manufactured in Texas. The Trans-Mississippi department at that time was deficient in its means of transportation and wagons could not be obtained for love or money.

The young private, however, was equal to the occasion. Extremely youthful in appearance, only 19 years of age, without a beard, he then and there declared that he would guarantee to build one hundred wagons and one hundred carts, with the necessary equipment of harness and mules, if he was provided with the necessary tools, money, and men. He would do it in sixty days. We can easily imagine how this proposition, coming as it did from such a youth—and those who know Maj. Burke can easily conceive how he might have looked at 19—staggered the commanding general. His very audacity spoke in his favor. The funds were placed at his disposal, and in precisely the time agreed upon, young Burke drove up, behind him trailing the one hundred wagons and an equal number of carts.

He was at once made master of transportation of the entire transmississippi department, and at the close of the war delivered to Gen. E. Kirby Smith, the Missouri River, the largest property account of any officer of the Confederacy. His receipt from Gen. Smith, together with a complimentary letter, is one of Maj. Burke's most valued possessions. After the war he went to Galveston, started in the wholesale liquor business and failed. Then, with the funds he had saved, he came to New Orleans, and there he had for some time the unenviable sensation of being without work and money. He drifted around the streets in daytime, slept where he could at night, and, to descend to slang, was literally "on his uppers."

At last he got a job in a marble yard at \$1 a day, hugging marble slabs from the pavement to the yard. At the end of a week, however, his ability was recognized, and he was made superintendent of the yard at a salary of \$50 a week. Here, again, we catch a glimpse of his extraordinary aggressiveness. The Jackson railroad was then the most important road coming into New Orleans, and it was not long before young Burke was made general freight agent. Gradually he became known throughout the city as a man of good judgment, great ability and courage.

In 1878 he was made the regular Democratic nominee for administrator of improvements, but owing to a split in the party he was defeated. In 1874 he was again nominated for the position, and this time elected by an overwhelming majority. During the campaign of 1878 Major Burke served as chairman of a committee appointed to act as a check upon the Board of Police, returning board, and upon his figure and data was based the claim of Tilden to the vote of the state as cast.

In 1877 he received the appointment of state collector of the richest district in New Orleans, an office worth from \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year. This he relinquished the following year to become state treasurer, an office which he held for ten years—until 1888. In 1879 he bought The New Orleans Democrat, and later The Times. The two papers were consolidated under the name of The Times Democrat.

Maj. Burke's exact age is not known, but his friends place it at about 50.

How His Boys Turned Out.

Visitor (looking at the photograph album)—You have a fine looking family of boys, Mr. Burkerson. And they all seem to be well turned out remarkably well. This is Hiram, isn't it?

Mr. Burkerson (proudly)—Yes, that's Hiram. He's in the theatrical line. Gets \$150 a week for merely doing a little specialty business and singing what they call a topical song. Hiram's a good deal of a genius. That next one is Christopher. He's the vice president and manager of a baseball club. Made \$4,000 out of it last year and didn't turn his hand over. The one on the next page is Oliver. He owns the fastest racer in any fourteen counties around here. Built a fine brick house out of what he made with the animal last year and the year before. Yes, my boys are doing pretty well. Come out with me to the barn.

Visitor—But you have another son, haven't you?

Mr. Burkerson (reluctantly)—Ye-e-s. His name's Gabriel. He's a professor of Greek, or theology, or something of that sort in a college. Gabe is a good enough fellow in his way, but he doesn't seem to get ahead. Come out to the barn, Mr. Swackhammer. I want to show you my new span of grays.—Chicago Tribune.

SALT LAKE BUILDING AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

Contractors and Builders!

Dealers in Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, etc. Lumber Sawn and Dressed to Order. Doors and Window Frames a Specialty.

Office and Mill, 32 to 40 N. Second West, Salt Lake City. TELEPHONE NO. 345.

THOMAS W. JENNINGS,
MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
FURNISHING & GOODS.
Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, Etc.,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

1000 REWARD! 1000.

A suitable reward will be paid for the return of the Russell Cyclone Separator and the Celebrated Mitchell Wagon which were lost to us on the Fair Grounds at Salt Lake City, Saturday, October 5. It is not presumptuous on our part to say that had we not been so busy operating the New Era Road Grader, The Reversible Township Grader, Russell Traction Engine, and the Austin Well Drilling Machinery, we should have watched our personal interests more closely and perhaps secured a PRIZE. We are, however, compelled to be content with the display we made, which responsible parties claim to be THE BEST, and also with the many words of praise bestowed upon our goods. They are worth THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.

E. W. KING, ALLAN A. RUSSELL,
T. G. CHAPMAN,
Of F. C. Austin Manufacturing Co.

The prize Mitchell wagon was won by J. F. Merrill, of Brigham City, No. 2398.

The Russel Cyclone Separator, admitted to be The Best Lucern Thresher and Cleaner in the world, was drawn on No. 50, by Louisa Egbert of West Jordan. Our friends, Chapman, King and Russell will please take notice.

Co-op. Wagon & Machine Co.

Salt Lake, Ogden, Logan, Eagle Rock.

Catch on to This!

Carpets!

Wall Paper!

New! Good! Cheap!

FURNITURE

Bed-rock Prices!

Only Examine My Goods and Prices, and You'll Buy.

P. W. Madsen,

51 East First South.

THE Largest Insurance Agency IN UTAH.

Heber J. Grant & Co.,

Salt Lake City and Ogden,

FIRE * INSURANCE.

Represents None But Strictly

FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES

ASSETS

Liverpool, London & Globe, of	
Liverpool, England,	\$43,387,000
Home, of New York,	8,961,657
Phoenix, of Hartford,	5,061,247
Hartford, of Connecticut,	5,750,080
Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia,	3,106,553
Insurance Co. of North America, of Philadelphia,	8,696,957
Niagara, of New York,	2,360,135
German American, of New York,	5,388,533
American, of Philadelphia,	2,500,916
Westchester, of New York,	1,407,452
Williamsburg City, of Brooklyn,	1,365,541

And General Agents for the

HOME FIRE INSURANCE Company of Utah, 272,865

Herald Building, Salt Lake City.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
The Contributor
Established 1879.

Leading Features of Volume Eleven.

COMMENCING WITH THE NOVEMBER NUMBER.

Steel Engravings: Four full page steel engravings—portraits of President George Q. Cannon, Apostles F. D. Richards and F. M. Lyman, (each of whom will contribute an original paper of deep interest) and the beautiful new plate of The Three Pioneer Women of Utah.

Original Serials: Scientific Natural History studies illustrated, by Prof. J. E. Talmage. Moroni and the Nephite Republic, by B. H. Roberts. The Morrisite War, by Richard W. Young. A Serial Story, by Alfred Lambourne. A Serial Story, by Horace G. Whitney. Frontier Life in Utah, by Santiago. The Pioneer Women of Utah, by Orson F. Whitney. Geography of the Book of Mormon, illustrated with maps, by Joel Ricks. Boys of History, by Almaric.

Original Short Articles: Stories, Biographies, Sketches of Travel, Music and Art, Poetry, Association Intelligence, Editorials and Book Reviews. The variety and value of short papers for Volume Eleven will be greater than ever before.

Inducements to Subscribe.

We give ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH for the purchase of Libraries, to the Mutual Improvement Associations of the Twenty Wards having the greatest number of paid up subscriptions April 1, 1890. To the first, \$200; Second and Third, \$100 each; Fourth to Tenth, \$50 each; Eleventh to Twentieth, \$25 each.

SUBSCRIBE, AND HELP YOUR ASSOCIATION GET A LIBRARY.

Subscription, Including Binding, in Advance, - \$2.50.

We deliver the numbers monthly, bind them at the end of the volume and return the bound volume postage free for the price of subscription.

Bound Volume Ten now ready. Price, \$2.50, including the great Premium Steel Engraving of President Brigham Young.

Address: The Contributor Co., Herald Building, Salt Lake City.

CANVASSING AGENTS:

WILLIAM M. PALMER,
JOHN T. THORN,
JOHN QUIGLEY,
S. W. JENKINSON.

70 MAIN STREET.

Solomon Bros.,

The Friends of Home Enterprise.

We would say that we MAKE BOOTS and SHOES equal in Style and Finish and MUCH MORE DURABLE than any Imported Goods brought into the market, and we guarantee all Seams and that the Price is as Low as any goods that are Solidly Made of First-class Material. We also keep on hand a Fine Line of Imported Goods.

70 MAIN STREET.